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\$2.95 US
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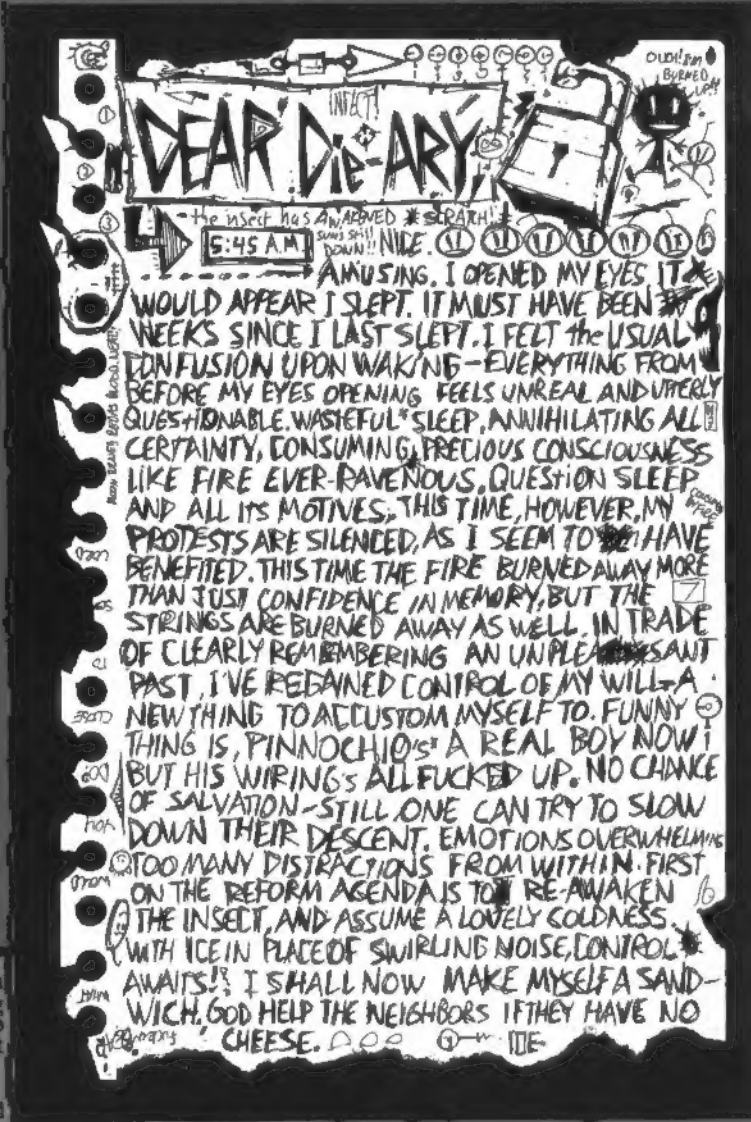
JOHNNY



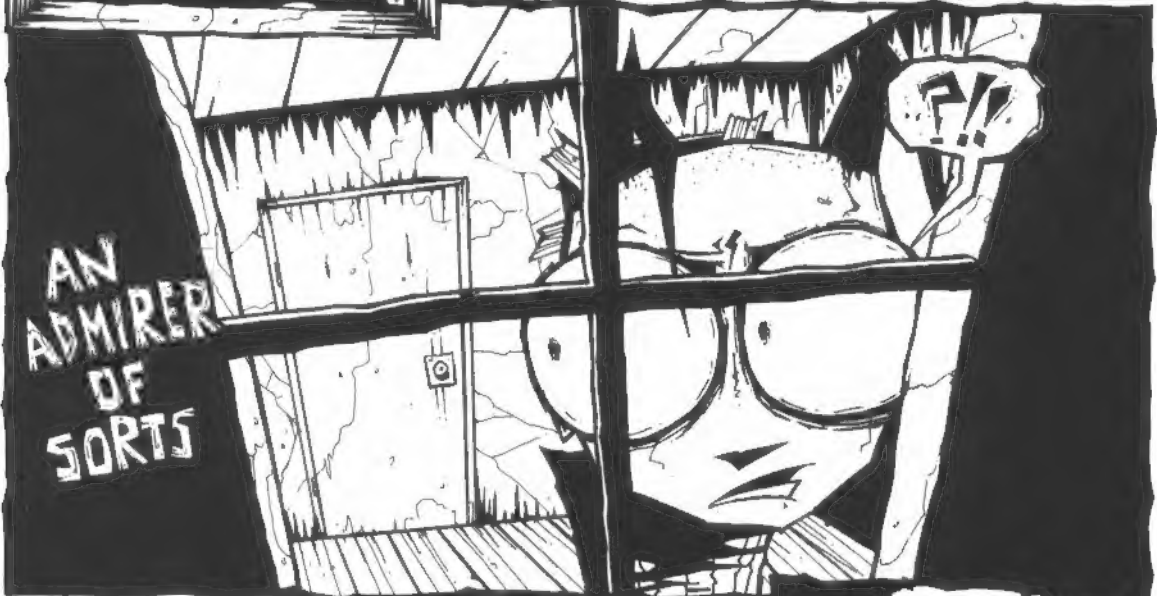
THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC



IN CONTROL OF A BROKEN MACHINE

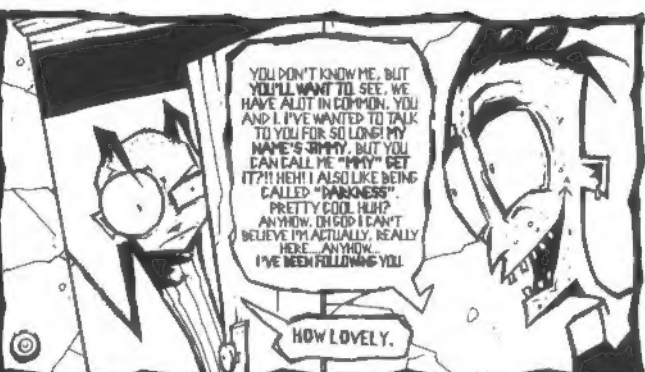


Johnny the Homicidal Maniac #7 - Third Printing, February 1999 - Published by those two dwelling elves at Slave Labor Graphics 325 South First Street San Jose, CA 95113. JTHM and all other products of an abysmally repressed mind are tm and © the soon to be ruler of the known universe JHONEN VASQUEZ!! Your desire to be conquered bleeds out of you. I know you want it. No part of this publication may be reproduced without the written consent of at least one of Jhonen's personalities and Slave Labor. Though this book was printed in Canada, it's contents are given birth to in the unfathomable depths of a truly terrifying consciousness. More frightening than Count Chocula, Frankenkerry, and BOOberry all put together to form some kind of mighty mega-zord of tooth decay. This book is dedicated to the most unfortunate of kitties. Explody.





WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?



YOU DON'T KNOW ME, BUT YOU'LL WANT TO SEE, WE HAVE A LOT TO COMMUNE, YOU AND I. I'VE WANTED TO TALK TO YOU FOR SO LONG! MY NAME'S JIMMY, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME "MIMY" GET IT?!! HEH! I ALSO LIKE BEING CALLED "DARKNESS" PRETTY COOL, HUH? ANYHOW, OH GOD I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ACTUALLY, REALLY HERE. ANYHOW, I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU.

HOW LOVELY.



A FEW MONTHS BACK I SAW YOU AT THE TACO HELL ACROSS FROM THE CD DESSPOOL. YOU JUST HAD THIS LOOK ON YOUR FACE, YOU LOOKED SO INTERESTING, SO I STARTED FOLLOWING YOU AROUND, BUT IT WASN'T EASY, CUZ YOU HARDLY

UMM...ARE YOU GONNA ASK ME INSIDE?



OH, DO FORGIVE ME MY LACK OF MANNERS BY ALL MEANS, DO COME IN.

FUCK YEAH!!

IS SPOKEN IN SPOOKY DRACULA VOICE.



OKAY, TELL ME, DARK...UMM...BUY, WHY HAVE YOU BEEN FOLLOWING ME?

WELL...



I'M A HUGE FAN OF YOUR WORK!!



MY WORK? WHAT, EXACTLY, ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I'M TALKING ABOUT WHAT YOU DO. I KNOW WHAT YOU DO. I'VE SEEN YOUR WORK, AND FROM THE FIRST TIME I SAW IT, I KNEW I HAD TO MEET YOU, BUT EVERYTIME I TRIED FOLLOWING YOU I GOT LOST FOR SOME REASON, BUT HERE I AM! YOU'RE SOMETHING OF A ROLE MODEL OF MINE! I EVEN HAVE SOME NOODLE BOY COMICS I TOOK FROM SOME BUM.



I ONLY REALLY SAW YOU IN THE DARK, BUT LOOK, I EVEN DID MY HAIR LIKE YOURS! HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAIR? AND YOUR BOOTS, YOUR NOT WEARING YOUR LONG BOOTS. I LIKE THE LONG ONES BETTER.

EITHER MY HAIR BURNED OFF IN HELL, OR I SLEEP-SHAVED IT DURING A REALLY STUPID DREAM, AS FOR THE BOOTS, THEY WERE HURTING MY FEET.

LIKE I SAID, I ONLY SAW YOU IN THE DARK, BUT, STILL, I THOUGHT YOU'D BE PALER THAN YOU ARE, AND YOU'RE SHORTER, I ALWAYS KIND OF THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE A BIT TALLER THAN.



EXCUSE ME, MISTER JIMMY-PERSON, YOU MIGHT WANT TO LEAVE NOW, AS I FIND YOUR COMPANY TO BE MOST REPELLANT.

SERVES ME RIGHT FOR BEING SO DAMNED SOCIAL, I SUPPOSE, NOW, PLEASE LEAVE.

BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE ME
LEAVE YET!! NOT UNTIL I'VE
EXPLAINED EVERYTHING!!
I CAN'T LEAVE!!!

I COULD ARRANGE FOR
THAT TO BE TRUE, BUT,
AT THE MOMENT, YOUR
LEGS ARE STILL
ATTACHED TO
YOUR BODY. TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF
THAT NOW.

I'M SERIOUS, I'M A HUGE FAN OF YOUR WORK - THE
LOOPY, EXPRESSIVENESS OF IT!! THOUGH, I HAVE
TO ADMIT, I LIKED YOUR EARLIER STUFF BETTER.
YOU DIDN'T LET THE KILLING GET TO YOU SO MUCH.
AND YOU HAD MORE FUN WITH IT. SOMETIMES IT
JUST WASN'T FUNNY. I LIKED IT MORE WHEN YOU
WOULD JUST KILL, INSTEAD OF GO ON AND ON WITH
ALL THOSE WORDS. THAT SHIT AIN'T COOL. THE
BLOOD IS WHAT MATTERS! YOU JUST NEED SOMEONE
TO HELP YOU GET BACK TO THAT, AND THAT'S
WHY I'M HERE!!

I'M NOT A
PRACTISING
ARTIST!!
I'M A
CLASSIC!!

BUT I HAVE SO MUCH
TO ASK YOU!! AND SO
MUCH TO SHOW YOU!!
I'M TELLING YOU
YOU'LL REALLY LIKE
ME ONCE YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M ALL ABOUT!
COME ON, WHO
DOESN'T WANT
SOMEONE TO CONFIDE
IN? WE ARE BROTHERS
OF THE MIND!

SEE, I KNOW EXACTLY HOW
YOU FEEL. I WAS ALWAYS
"THE WERDO" TO PEOPLE -
AT SCHOOL AND ALL THAT
SHIT. I USED TO WRITE ALL
THEIR NAMES DOWN IN A
LITTLE KILLBOOK.

BUT IT WAS ALWAYS JUST IN
MY HEAD, AS MUCH AS I
HATED THEM, I COULD NEVER
REALLY DO ANYTHING
ALWAYS BEING LAUGHED AT
AND STARED AT AND ALWAYS
PLANNING HOW I COULD GET
BACK AT THEM, BUT NEVER
GETTING BACK. I KNOW YOU,
JERRY, BECAUSE I AM YOU.
HMM, I JUST DIDN'T KNOW IT
UNTIL I SAW YOU'RE WORK AT
THAT TACO HELL!!

YOU WORK WITH THE LIVING CANVAS,
WHOSE EPHEMERAL BEAUTY IS
REALIZED AT THAT TINY MOMENT AT
WHICH THE LIFE HAS TRULY BEEN
EXTINGUISHED FROM IT'S SHELL.
I'VE TAKEN UPON MYSELF TO BECOME
SOMEONE OF AN APPRENTICE TO
YOU, EVEN MAKING MY OWN TOOLS
TO WORK WITH.
I'M READY NOW!!

AND HERE'S
WHERE YOU
REALLY GET
IMPRESSED

SEE, I'VE BEEN PRACTISING
THERE'S NO SHORTAGE OF
TRAINING PUPPES... HELL, YOU'D
BE PROUD. THERE WAS MY OLD
FIRST GRADE TEACHER. OH,
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN HER FACE
WHEN I TOOK IT OFF BUT MY
FAVORITE... OH... THIS ONE GIRL.

IT WAS A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO - YOU MIGHT'VE
HEARD ABOUT IT ON THE NEWS. OH... GOD, THAT
WAS THE BEST SHE LOOKED LIKE THIS ONE GIRL
THAT ALWAYS LAUGHED AT ME IN HIGH SCHOOL.
THAT'S WHY I CHOSE HER. I FOLLOWED HER FOR
A COUPLE OF TIMES, BUT THIS ONE TIME, SHE
SEES ME, AND I JUST HAD TO I TOOK HER
THIS ALLEY BEHIND THE WALL... THEY F

HER LIKE THAT MY
HERE CLOTHES OFF, A
KEPT DOING IT ZZZZZ

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S THINKING HERE.

HE IS VERY MYSTERIOUS.

OH...OHHH...
IF YOU
WOULD...PLEASE...
...EXCUSE ME.

YOU KNOW THAT
FEELING YOU GET? THE
ONE WHERE YOU JUST
KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO
PROJECTILE VOMIT OUT
OF EVERY ORIFICE? I
FEEL THAT RIGHT NOW.
I WANT YOU AWAY.
LEAVE ME TO MY VOMIT.

HEY!!
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?!

WHOOSH!!

FOR THOSE IN THE
AUDIENCE WHO ARE
SIGHT IMPAIRED -
A KNIFE IS FLYING
THROUGH THEIR

EEEEK!!

THUMP!

THUD!

WHAM

THUD!

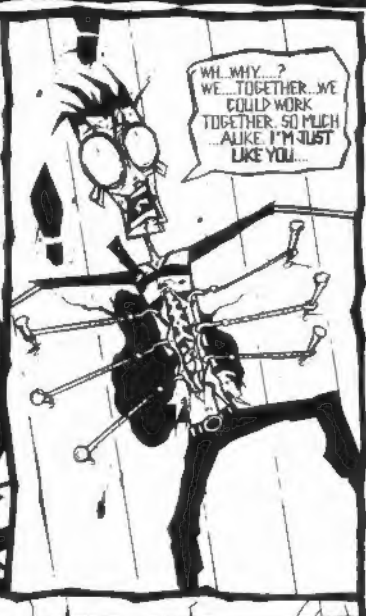
THUMP

WHUMP!

AH... I SEE YOU'VE DECIDED TO FOLLOW
ME ONCE AGAIN. SIGH... LET'S CONTINUE
ALONG THIS ARTISTIC VEIN OF DISCUSSION
THEN SHALL WE? IMAGINE A SCULPTOR
BEING CONFRONTED BY A STRANGER, WHO,
AS IT TURNS OUT, CONFESSES TO REVERE
OUR SCULPTOR. IMAGINE THE FLATTERY
KNOWN TO ANYBODY WHO IS TOLD THEY'VE
INSPIRED SOME NOBLE ASPIRATION IN
SOMEBODY.

THE STUDENT THEN PRESENTS OUR
SCULPTOR WITH A WORK FASHIONED
AFTER THE SCULPTOR'S OWN STYLE -
A LIKENESS OF THE STUDENT HIMSELF.
IT IS A NONSTROSITY! A FUCKING
MESS. EVEN WORSE, IS THAT OUR
ARTIST SEES THAT THIS PIECE OF
SHIT BEFORE HIM IS A MORE
REASONABLE FASHION OF HIS OWN
WORK THAN HE'D LIKE TO THINK. YOU
FUCKING IDIOT!! ADMIRE ME??? YOU
SHIT!!! I'M THE VILLAIN IN THIS
FUCKING STORY!

NO! THIS IS WRONG!
YOU... YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
TEACH ME!!!



END

ON THE LONELIEST RUNG OF THE EVOLUTIONARY LADDER, HE IS.....

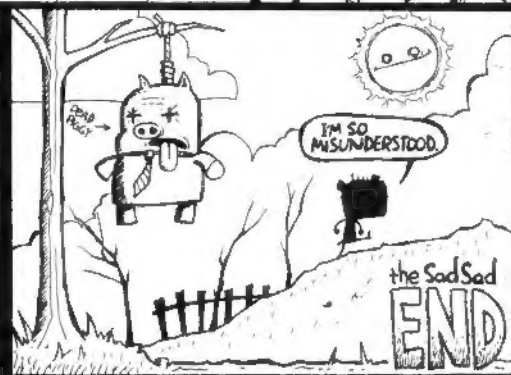
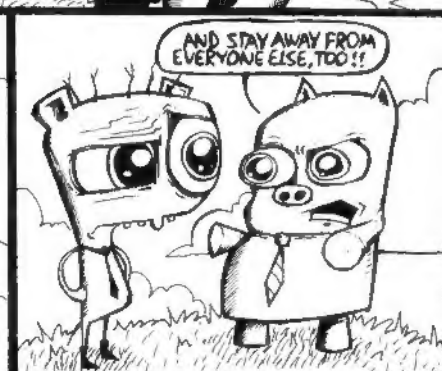
WOBBLY HEADED BOB

OH, WHY DOES HE EVEN BOTHER?

by JLV

I HAVE SEEN THE LIGHT, AND IT IS ME

W.N.B.

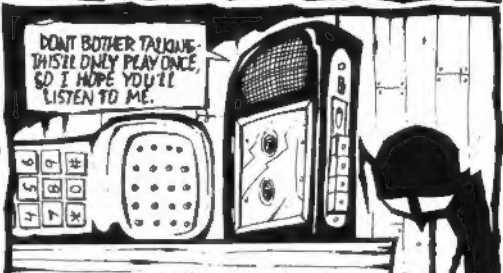
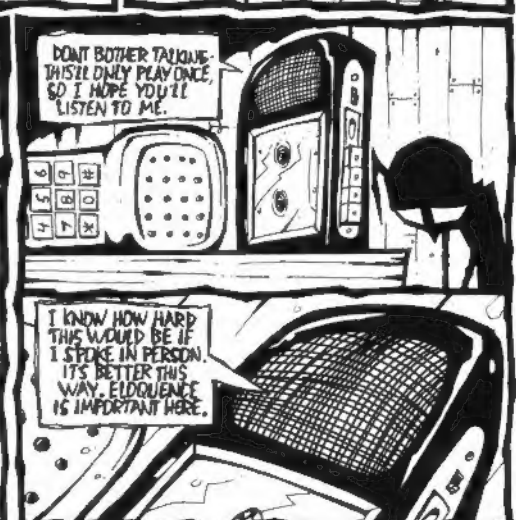
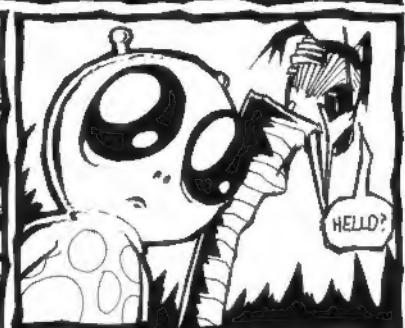
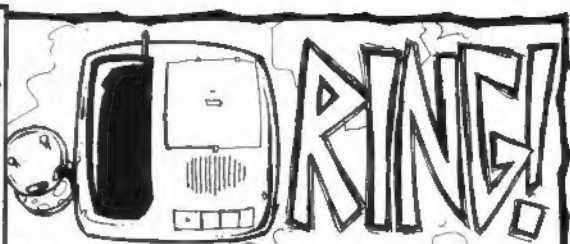


JOHNNY

POSSIBLE SPOILER
LETTERS

the HOMICIDAL MANIAC

TV



AS YOU MAY ALREADY KNOW, I TRIED TO KILL YOU. I SEE NOW THAT COULD BE CONSTRUED AS A BAD THING, BUT THE PART THAT UNDERSTANDS THAT IS NOT THE ONE RUNNING THINGS IN MY LITTLE WORLD.

YOU LIKE THIS GIRL, EH?

SHHH!

HAPPINESS... AND ALL IT'S ALLURE, THEY HAVE NO SENSE HERE. WHAT'S WORSE IS THAT NEITHER DOES DISCONTENT. IN YOUR CASE, WITH ATTRACTION IN GENERAL, BOTH FEELINGS COME AT FULL FORCE, ONE BEING THE PRELUSOR TO THE OTHER.

I'M TRYING TO HEAR MY SINCERITY.

I LIKE PROSLIE

THIS BOY HAS BEEN IN THE MUSEUM

TRUST ME. I INTENDED TO ANNILATE YOU IN THE NIREST POSSIBLE SENSE OF THE WORD. AT THE TIME THAT IS. SEE, I WANT TO BE DIFFERENT. THING IS, I'VE EXCLUDED HAPPINESS AS ONE OF THOSE POSSIBILITIES WE SEEK FOR OURSELVES. OH, I STILL WANT IT, BUT THAT'S BESIDES THE POINT. CONTENTMENT - THEY SAY IT'S THE ULTIMATE, BUT I CAN'T EVEN WISH FOR THAT. I DON'T EVEN WANT THE DESIRE TO BE CONTENT. I CAN ONLY HOPE FOR SILENCE.

NO, I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT SUICIDE. THAT WAS PSYCHOBOYBOY'S THING. OH, I DIDN'T INTRODUCE YOU TO HIM - HE WAS ONE OF MY LITTLE STYROFOAM FRIENDS. ANYHOW....

I LIKE YOU IMMENSELY, DEVL AND TO PROVE IT, I SHALL OBLITERATE ALL OF MY AFFECTION AND INTEREST FOR YOU. JUST LIKE BEFORE, BUT DIFFERENT. I CANNOT HURT WHAT I DONOT ACKNOWLEDGE. I DON'T KNOW OF ANYONE THAT I LOVE, OR OF ANYONE THAT LOVES ME. BUT I GIVE YOU WHAT I CAN. I GIVE YOU MY NOTHING.

I KNOW FORGIVENESS IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. I JUST ASK FOR WHAT WE ALL ASK OF THE PEOPLE WE RESPECT - THAT THE THOUGHT OF ME DOES NOT EMPEL YOU TO VIOLENT SPASMS OF PROJECTILE VOMITING.

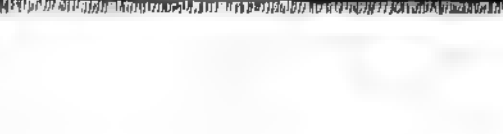
WHILE I STILL HAVE FEELING I WISH TO APOLOGIZE.

AND LEAVES
NAKED

SHE DON'T LOOK HAPPY

ANNE GWISH

by JV



HELLO MR. SANSA. DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU AGAIN TONIGHT. YOU'RE OF MORE USE TO ME ALIVE AS A STUDY TOOL. ASIDE FROM THE VERMIN THING YOU ARE QUITE THE ADMIRABLE CHARACTER.

PSST! HEY, NNY. IT'S BEEN DAYS SINCE YOU'VE EATEN ANYTHING. DON'T YOU WANT TO GO OUT? MAYBE GET SOME CHINESE?

HEY... I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU- WHO ARE YOU? AND WHY DO YOU KEEP FOLLOWING ME?

YOU'RE THE ONLY THING IN HERE THAT CAN TALK BUT YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE ONE OF THE DOUGHBOYS

DOUGHBOYS- NOTHING BUT HERE MANIFESTATIONS OF A MANIFESTATION. YOU'RE AWAKE NOW NNY AND I'M NO DREAM. I LIVE INSIDE OF YOU.

SO THEN, YOU ARE LIKE THE DOUGHBOYS.

HARDLY. SEE I'M HOLDING UP A GIANT HAMBURGER.

AH.

BUT, I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING YOU AROUND HERE BEFORE. HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

OH, IT TERRIFIES ME THAT YOU WOULDN'T REMEMBER. THOUGH IT'S NO SURPRISE. YOU DON'T REMEMBER THE PRETTY GIRL THAT GAVE ME TO YOU? BEING IN HER ROOM? DOING WHAT YOU DID? WHAT SHE DID TO YOU? THE GIRL'S NOT IMPORTANT BUT THE MOTIVATION IS. UNTIL NOW, THERE'S BEEN NO NEED FOR ME TO SURVIVE.

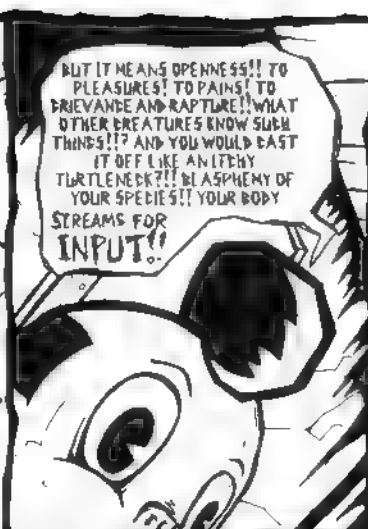
YOU SEE I FEAR I MAY SOON JOIN THE OTHER FIGMENTS IN THEIR SILENCE. IT IS URGENT THAT YOU CEASE THIS CHASTLY PURSUIT OF DESENSITIZATION!!



TASTE

UP

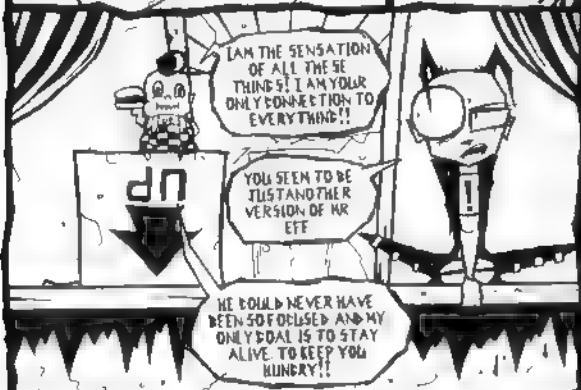
THERE IS A DISTURBING ASSOCIATION IN YOUR MIND BETWEEN FEELING AND WEARINESS. I DONOR THAT IT DOES PRESENT A VULNERABILITY...



BUT IT MEANS OPENNESS!! TO PLEASURES! TO PAINS! TO BREVIANCE AND RAPTURE!! WHAT OTHER CREATURES KNOW SUCH THINGS!!? AND YOU WOULD CAST IT OFF LIKE AN ITCHY THIRTLENECK!!! BLASPHEMY OF YOUR SPECIES!! YOUR BODY STREAMS FOR INPUT!!



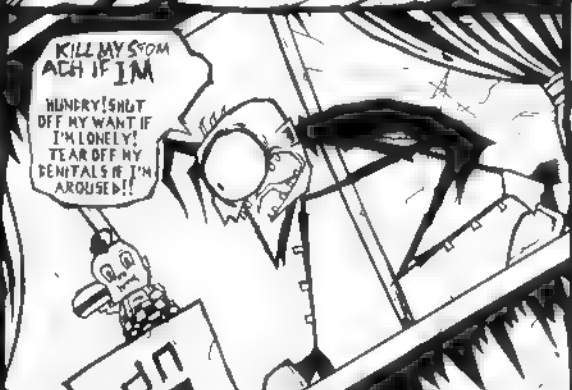
I AM THE SUN ON YOUR FACE THE TOUCH OF SOFT SKIN!! THE FEEL OF REAL BOTTOM!! I AM A ROPE AROUND YOUR NECK A FEATHER ACROSS YOUR BACK!! BLOOD AND TOOTHPASTE!



I AM THE SENSATION OF ALL THESE THINGS!! I AM YOUR ONLY CONNECTION TO EVERYTHING!!

YOU SEEM TO BE JUST ANOTHER VERSION OF MR EFF

HE COULD NEVER HAVE BEEN SO FOCUSED AND MY ONLY GOAL IS TO STAY ALIVE TO KEEP YOU HUNGRY!!



KILL MY STOMACH IF I'M

HUNGRY! SHUT OFF MY WANT IF I'M LONELY! TEAR OFF MY GENITALS IF I'M AROUSED!!

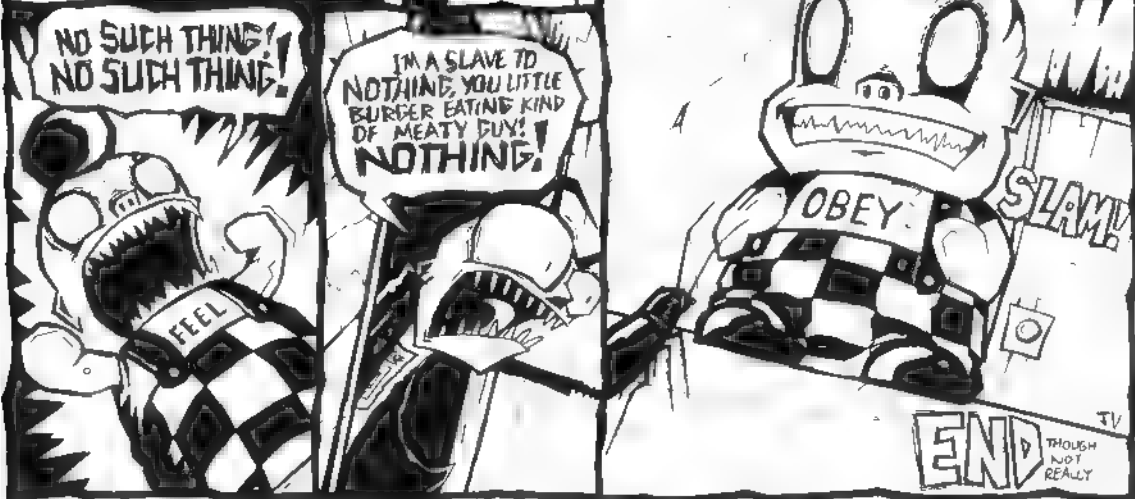
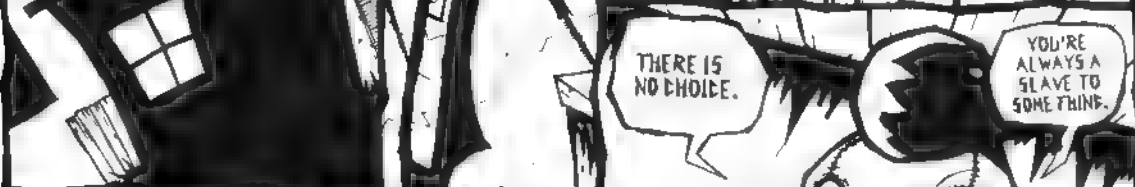
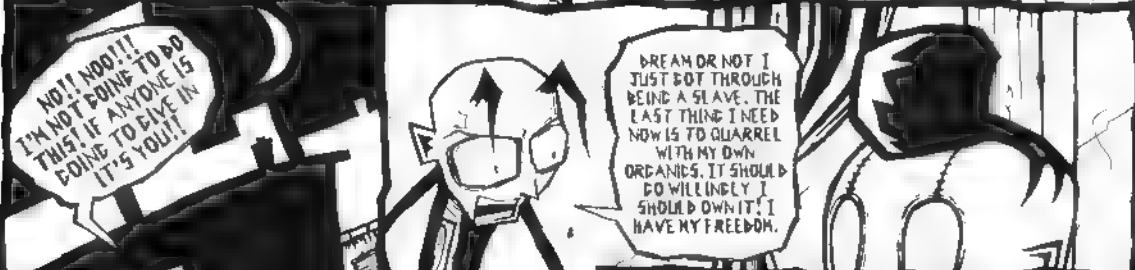
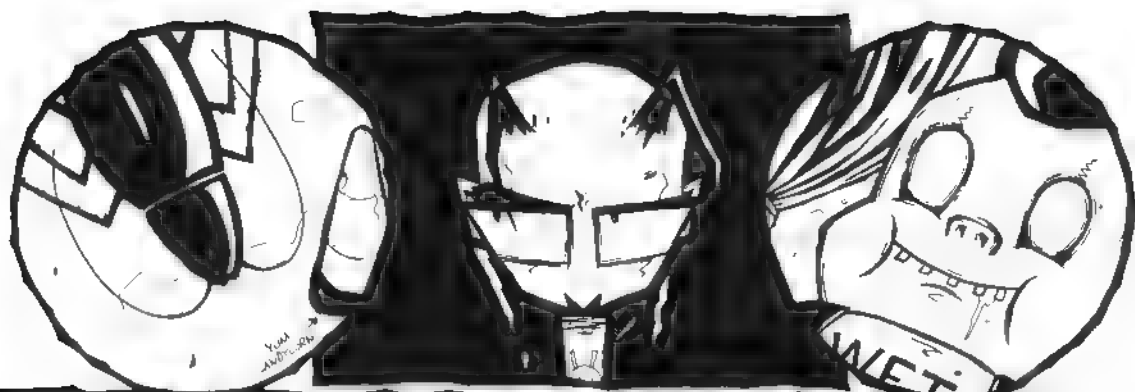


EXPRESS!!! SO MUCH EXPRESS!!! IT'S SO MUCH SUPERFLUOUS NONSENSE AND I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!! I CAN HELP IT!!! CLEAR THE ROOM OF ALL THIS ANCESTRAL FURNITURE AND REBUILD IT THE WAY I WANT TO. FLUSH THE TOILET BOYS! IT STINKS IN HERE!! GET IT!! MY MIND STINKS!!



FLUTTERED UP WITH ALL IT'S DAMAGED FILES AND CORRUPT MATHINERY! PROGRAMMED AND PROGRAMMED AND PROGRAMMED AND PROGRAMMED!!! IT'S TOO MUCH!! UNLIKE SAMSA HERE DOING SIMPLY WHAT IT TAKES AND NOTHING MORE JUST ADD TO THAT A PURE HUMAN INTELLECT AND THINK OF HOW MUCH WORK HE COULD DO! NO DISTRACTIONS!!

YOU WERE BORN A FEELING CREATURE. THERE IS NO UNLEARNING OF YOUR NATURE THEREFORE THERE IS NO CHOICE!!



MEANWHILE

BEFORE THE
SUN RISES!



GOOD NIGHT, SANGUINE!!

GOODNIGHT, DARLINGS! REMEMBER, WE'RE PLAYING VAMPIRE: THE PERPETUAL HASSLE AT MY PLACE TOMORROW!!



IT SUCK

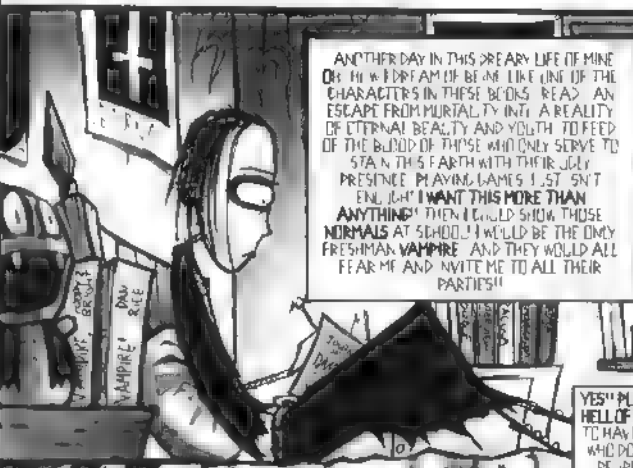
YOU'RE LATE, ERIC, AND IT'S A SCHOOL NIGHT! WASH THAT CRAP OFF YOUR FACE AND DO YOUR HOMEWORK!!

WHATEVER, DAD MORIN



SIGH

RENT-A-VAMP



ANOTHER DAY IN THIS DREARY LIFE OF MINE. OH, IF I WOULD DREAM OF BEING LIKE ONE OF THE CHARACTERS IN THESE BOOKS, READ, AN ESCAPE FROM MORTALITY INTO A REALITY OF ETERNAL BEAUTY AND YOUTH TO FEED OF THE BLOOD OF THOSE WHO ONLY SERVE TO STAIN THIS EARTH WITH THEIR JULY PRESINCE. PLAYING LAMES 1, ST. SNT ENL, ICH I WANT THIS MORE THAN ANYTHING!! THEN I COULD SHOW THOSE NORMALS AT SCHOOL I WOULD BE THE ONLY FRESHMAN VAMPIRE, AND THEY WOULD ALL FEAR ME AND NVITE ME TO ALL THEIR PARTIES!!



YES!! PLEASE, SOMEBODY RESCUE ME FROM THIS HELL OF INFERIORITY!! I DESERVE BETTER THAN TO HAVE TO ENDURE THE STUPIDITY OF THOSE WHO DO NOT SHARE MY INTERESTS IN MUSIC!! PEOPLE SHOULD LOOK AT ME WHEN I GO TO CONCERTS, AND SHUD DWANT TO SPEAK TO ME, EVEN WHEN I AM COMPLETELY IGNORING THEM!! I WILL BE MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY CREATURE FOUND IN ANY ROLE, PLAYING LAME!! PLEASE, COME FOR ME ON DARK WINGS



CREEEAK DEATH

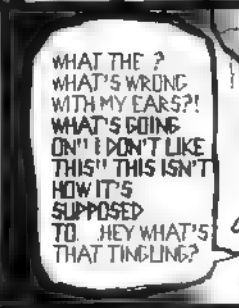
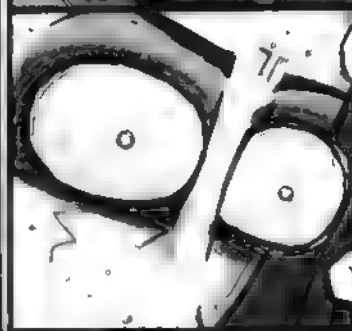
YOU AREA NOTED NOT

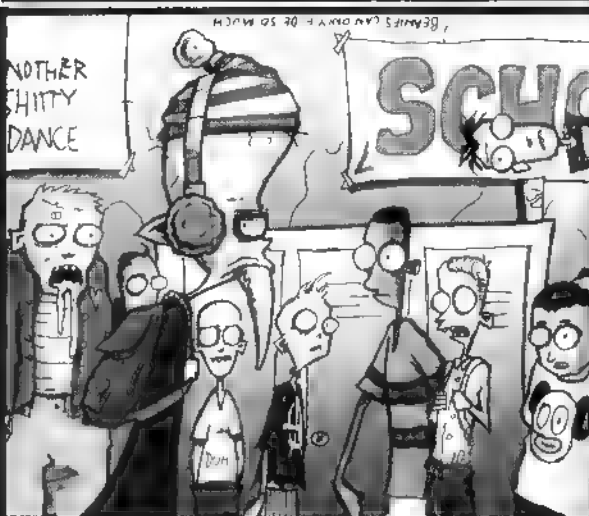
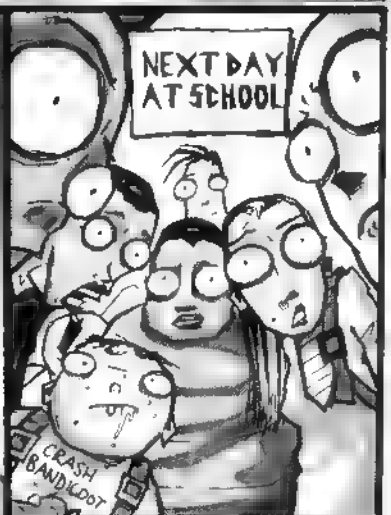
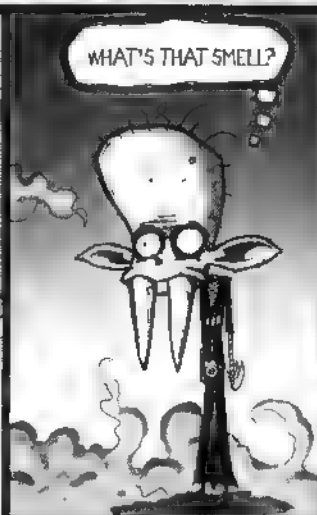
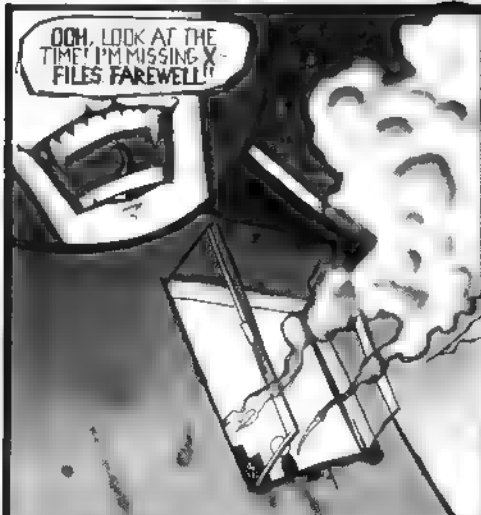
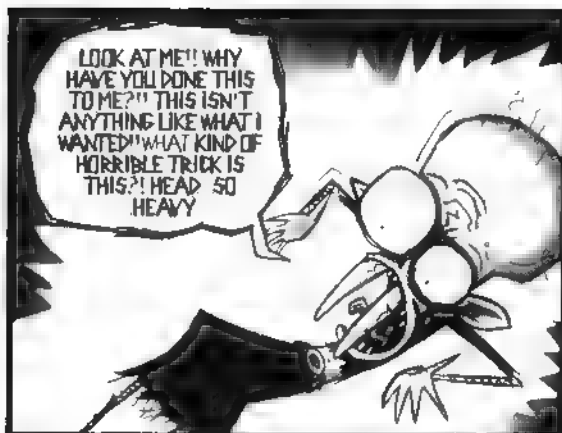


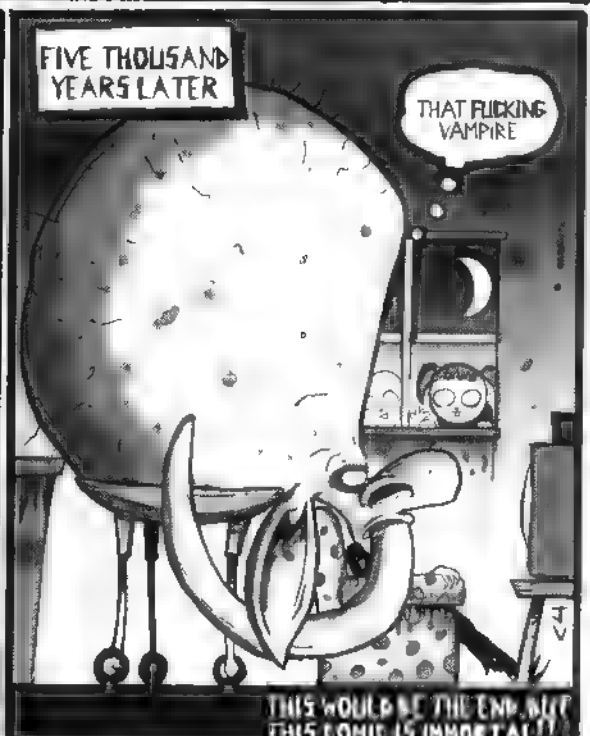
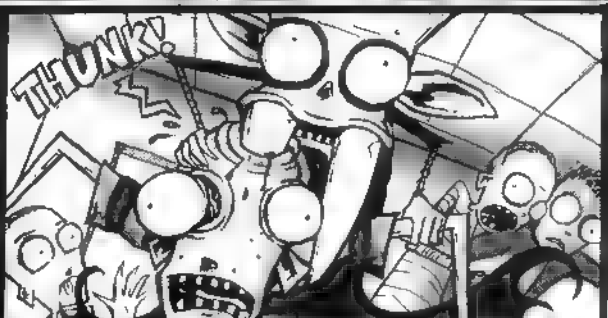
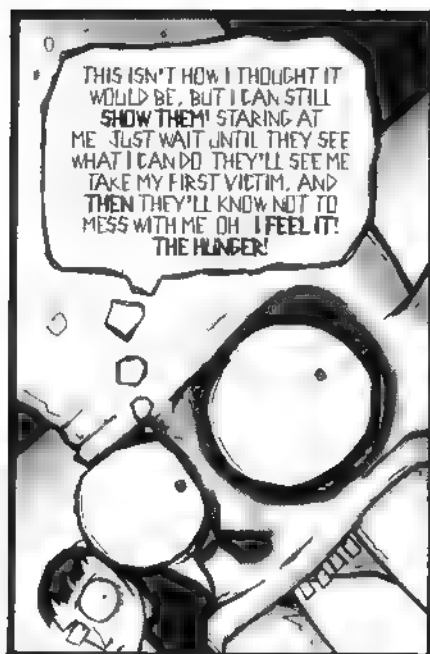
DRACULA

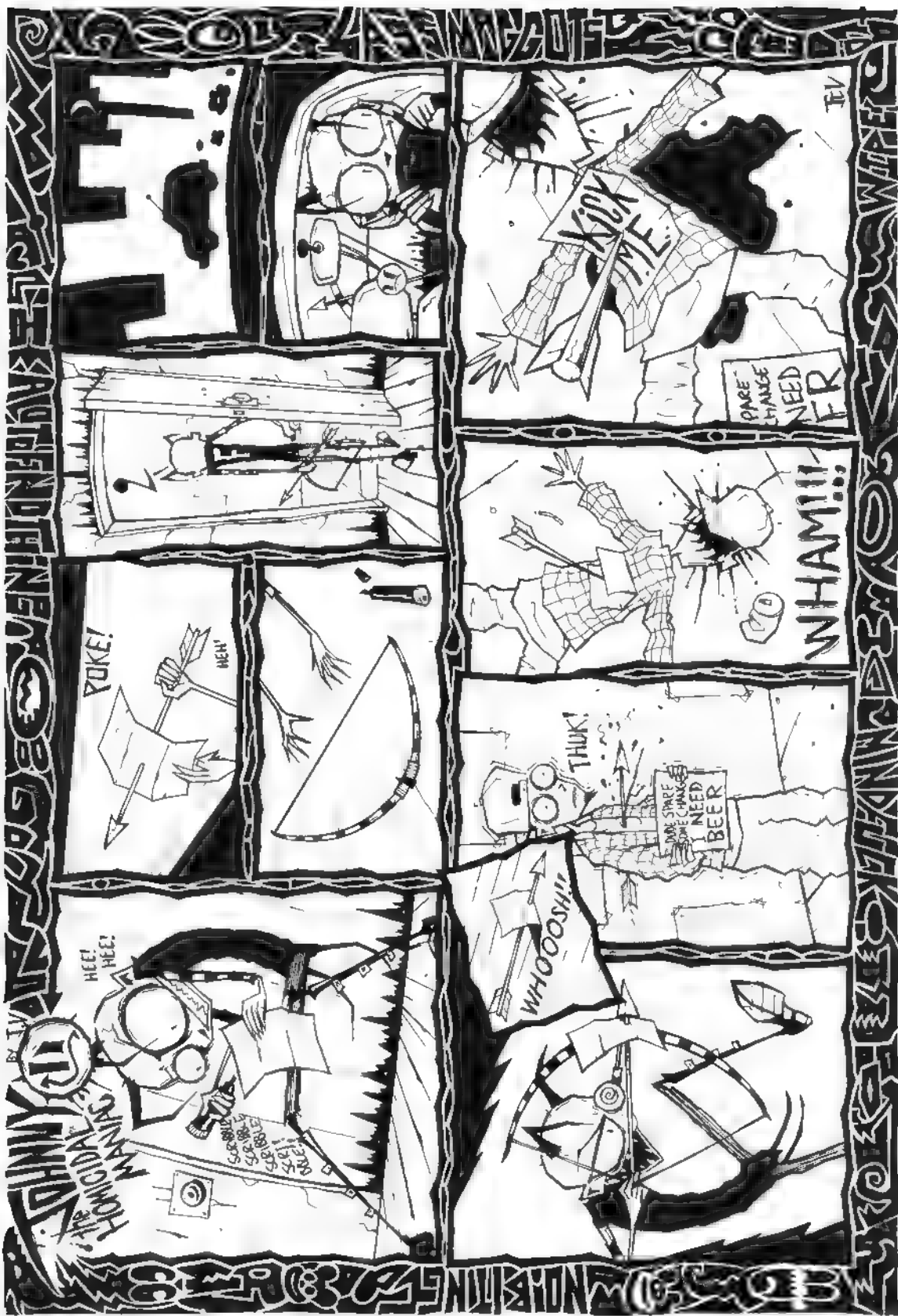


DEATH









WIMMO

GATHER THE KIDS FOR MORE HEART WARMING LAFFS!



GOOD LUCK SQUEE!!

HELL, I JUST USED MY BASEMENT TUNNEL TO GET HERE, NEAT, HUH? ANYHOW, I JUST WANTED TO SAY GOODBYE BEFORE LEAVING.

SHREE

ARE YOU MOVING AWAY?

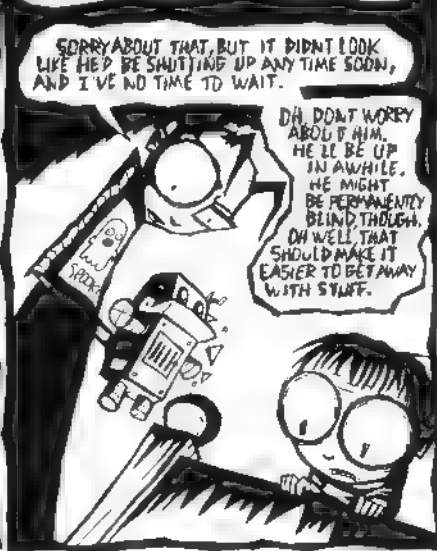
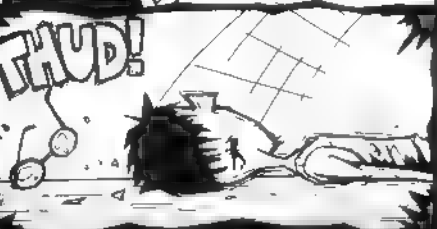
OH NO, DON'T WORRY, I'M JUST GOING ON A BIT OF A HOLIDAY. BUT YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN FOR AWHILE.

I WON'T BE HERE TO HELP YOU OUT LIKE I USED TO, SO I WANT YOU TO BE VERY CAREFUL. IT'S A FRIGHTENING WORLD TO BE ALONE IN.

HEY S. SON! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE!

IT'S YOUR DAD! I'LL HIDE UNDER THE BED UNTIL HE GOES AWAY.

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF I SHOVED A KNIFE UP THROUGH THE MATTRESS, HEE.



OF COURSE, BEING
BLIND, HE MIGHT
DEVELOP A KEEN SENSE
OF HEARING.
THAT MIGHT NOT BE
GOOD.
Y'KNOW, IF YOU'D LIKE
I COULD DO SOMETHING
TO HIS EARS.
HAVE YOU GOT A
LIK-EM AID STICK?

OH BUT THEN HE'LL
JUST FINE TUNE
HIS SENSITIVITY TO
VIBRATIONS.
MMM... WE'D
HAVE TO DO SOME
WORK ON HIS
CENTRAL NERVOUS
SYSTEM.
I'LL NEED SOME
TWEASERS AND
SHOELACES.

POOH, BUT WHAT IF HE
BECOMES SOME KIND OF
OLFACTORY NINJA?
THIS IS VERY DIFFICULT.
I MEAN WE CAN'T KILL HIM -
A KID NEEDS A DAD.

BUT I DIGRESS.
HAM... YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY VIBED
GAMES. THAT'S
VERY SAD. VERY,
VERY SAD. I
LIKE MONKEYS..

SO ARE YOU GONNA
CHOP ME UP AND PUT
ME IN THE GARBAGE NOW?
BECAUSE SHMEE TELLS
ME YOU'RE A BAD GUY.
HE SAYS THIS IS A BAD
PLACE TO BE. PLEASE
DON'T CHOP ME UP.

OKEE DUKEE..

LISTEN, SQUEE, I JUST WANT TO
MAKE SURE YOU'LL WATCH OUT FOR
YOURSELF. THAT UNCONSCIOUS MAN
ON THE FLOOR IS JUST ONE OF YOUR
WORRIES.

I'M JUST CONCERNED.

IT'S EASY TO BE AFFECTED BY
YOUR FEARS, YOUR HATRED.

I DON'T WANT TO SEE THAT HAPPEN
TO YOU. YOU SEEM LIKE SUCH A
NICE LITTLE SQUEE.

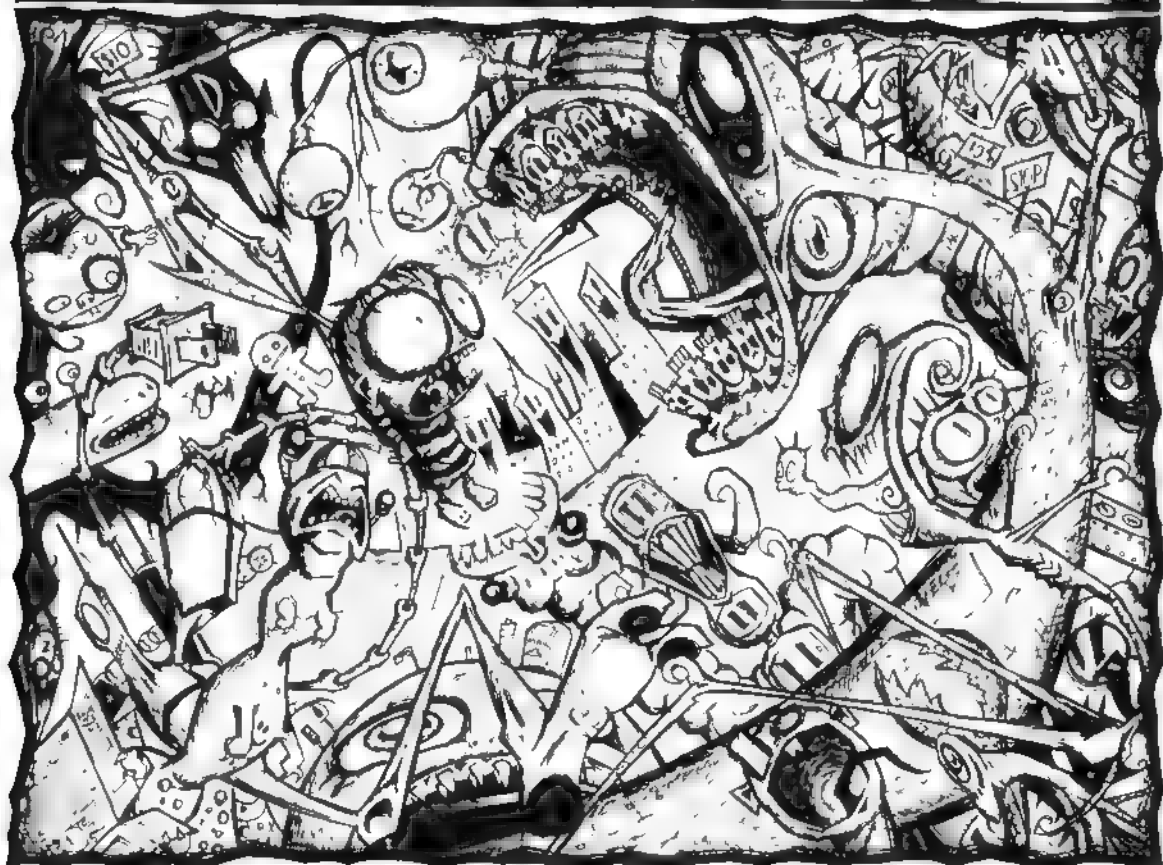
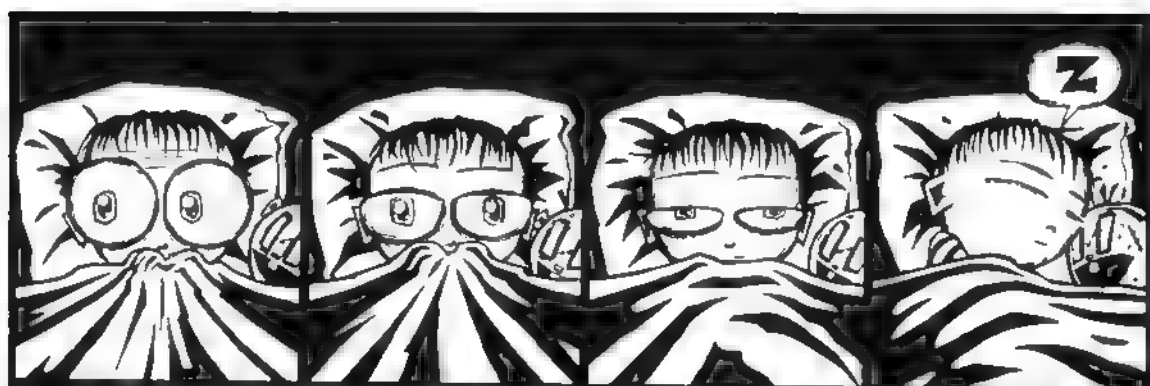
IT MUST BE NICE TO STILL
HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO
SAVE THE COHESION OF
YOUR PRETTY MIND.

THE BEST SOME PEOPLE CAN
HOPE FOR IS TO BETTER
MANAGE THEIR DAMAGE.

I'LL BE ON MY WAY
NOW. I STILL HAVE A
FEW THINGS TO TAKE
CARE OF BEFORE I LEAVE.
HEY, I'M GOING OUT
THE WINDOW THIS
TIME, OKAY? THE
UNDERGROUND
TUNNEL'S GOTTEN
A BIT THICK WITH
CORPSES.

GOOD LUCK, SQUEE.
SLEEP TIGHT.

NUKIE 2



MEANT HE JUST NEVER LETS GO SHEHAD THAT ONE MORE GLOW AND IT IS COMPLETE FIN 2522147 WOZ 50 2845 711M 1927

HAPPY NOODLE BOY

IN TODAY'S EPISODE, OUR HERO IS DOING SOMETHING AND THEN HE DOES SOMETHING ELSE, AND SOMEBODY HERE ELSE LITTLE BILLY IS BEING EATEN BY WEASILS. BILLY'S DAD, THE WEASIL FARMER, IS MEAN. QUIT MEASURING YOUR THINGS!

UM...

YOUR TESTICULAR SHRINKY MOMENT IS WORTHLESS!! YOU HAVE INVOKED ANEW! OLDER THAN MAN!! OLDER THAN CROTONS!! NOW I FEED!!

CAN I HELP YOU?

END THIS PATHETIC DECEPTIONS! I KNOW YOU'RE HIDING MARTIANS IN YOUR HEAD!! GIMME THEM MARTIANS! I AM GOING TO PUT BUTTER ON THEM!! MARTIANS!! GRRR!!

BLOODY FUCK-MONKEY!!! REFUSE MY REQUEST OF LOVE!!! HERE THIS BLOOD FEUD ENDS!!! GRAN PAPPY!!! GRAN PAPPY, RUB ME FEET!! ME FEET, GRAN PAPPY!!!

LEAVE ME ALONE!! YOU ARE SCARY!!

AND HE'S BEEN EATING GRASS FOR THE LAST THREE HOURS!!!

HMM... HE'S A SICK... MAN. I WILL TALK TO HIM.

HEY YOU! STOP EATING THE GRASS!! THIS IS SOME KIND OF GRASS EATING KIND OF PLACE WHERE YOU CAN EAT GRASS!! HEAR ME!! I AM DA LAW!!

TOO LATE!! MY MIGHTY STOMACH CHAMBERS HAVE ALREADY PROCESSED THE GRASS PEDDLE INTO DEE-LISHUS, GRADE A MILK!! I MILK ON THEE!!

AARGH!! HE'S PISSING ON US!! YOU FUCKING LUNATIC!! STOD!! DON'T MAKE ME SHOOT YOUR GROIN!!

MY SCHEME IS COMPLETE!! SOON ALL THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD WILL BE DIPPED IN FUNG-LUMA SWEET AND SOUR SAUCE!! THEY WILL BE SWEET, AND SOUR!! HA!! SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!!

QUICK STOP HIM BEFORE HE PEEES AGAIN!

I AM A WOMAN OF PEACE SO IT HURTS ME TO USE EVEN THIS MINIMAL FORCE!!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!!

BLAM!! BLAM!!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

ENO!

STORTIME

WITH HAPPY NOODLE BOY!!

WHEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

SO CASE THE LITTLE GIRL WAS PLAYING UNCLE WAGG!! AND SOMETHING WENT WRONG!! KILLER BEES!!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A RASH IS!! LOOK AT MY THIGHS!!

A MILLION COWS CAME FLYING IN FROM WITHIN THE VOID!!

I HATE THIS FUGGING COMMERCIAL!!

FUCKING QUICK!! I MISS BANANA QUICK!!

THE 200 CHASES ME BUT THEY WON'T WIN!!

SO SHE'S PLAYING LIKE WIGLEY AND HERE DIAPER NEEDS CHANGING!!

LIZ SHES 87 YEARS OLD, AND THERE'S OLD OF CAGED IN IT, AND A SCARY GABSDON!!

FLY

CARBON BLOOD QUAGINE HUMPH!

STAND BACK FROM MY FUNNY SELF!! YOU THINK BUT YOU'RE NOT RIGHT!! I LOVE YOU, MY LITTLE EXIT WOUND

THE END

DEAR DIE-ARY,

THE PASSIONS THAT DRIVE US SHOULD BE THE ONES WE RESPECT AND ADMIRE. TO FEEL CONTEMPT FOR ONE'S OWN MOTIVATIONS IS A VULGAR THING.

TDO OFTEN, IT SEEMS I'VE SUTUMBED TO LESS THAN ADMIRABLE COMPUSSIONS DRIVEN BY THIS FURIDUSLY REPRENHENSIBLE MACHINE OF MINE.

SO MANY THINGS INSIDE THAT I CAN DO WITHOUT- DESIRES AND URGES AND WHATNOT, SO EXTRANEQUS.

BY THE TIME I WRITE IN THIS BOOK AGAIN, I HOPE TO BE AS OLD AS THE MOON THAT LIGHTS THIS PAGE.

NO PARKING

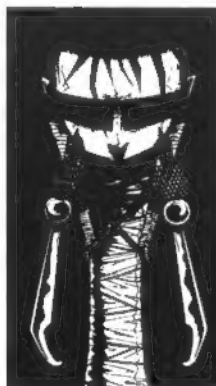
HUA

NOIZE

This is it, my dear children of the blight- THE LAST ISSUE OF THIS SERIES!!! Please, cease your convulsive weeping, for it will continue again in the future. As I've said, so many times, starting in April, SQUEE! will be published by Slave Labor, and, hopefully, read by you lovely little organisms who've been along for the ride this far. I can't say how thankful I am to all the people who have made this book THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS IN THEIR LIVES!!! Things are busier than they've ever been, what with attempts at a tighter schedule, and that planetary domination hobby of mine. This makes it ever so difficult to respond to your mail, but I TRY!!! I can tell the book's getting more successful because of the dramatic increase in the "YOU FLUCKER! I WROTE TO YOU AND YOU NEVER WROTE BACK YOU SUCK YOUR RESPONSE WAS SO SHORT IT'S LIKE YOU DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO DEVOTE SHITLOADS OF PERSONAL CORRESPONDENCE TO MEEEEEE AND ONLY MEEEEEE" kind of letters. People, I do enjoy the letters, but REALLY, to most readers I am a book in their hands, not a friend, and not an enemy. Not even a person. What matters is the book, not my personal responses to some lunatics queries. Overall, however, the mail (paper and electronic) has been quite lovely, making me smile like the little girl I wish I was. You'll still be able to catch Johnny in Carpe Noctem magazine during the Squee run. I was pleased to be asked by SCAR TISSUE to write some pretty nonsense for the insert of their upcoming CD, so that should be amusing. The first seven JTHM comics will be compiled into a trade paperback, filled with some nice new artwork, paintings, and frozen monkey genitals. Much more will happen, but I am a sneaky piggy, so I no tell. I'll be signing at the APE convention in San Jose, CA on Feb. 1st. SO, until the future, LOVE, PEACE, and other such concepts--JY

BLACK THINGS FOR SALE!

JOIN MY LEGION OF DARKNESS



Front



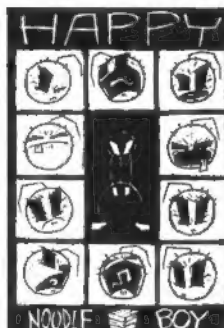
Back

This is the Johnny shirt that all your ugly friends are wearing. You are much better looking, so get it and make them see how hideous they are. It's not really edible but you could eat it if you REALLY tried. White on black shirt, two sided.

\$15.95



Front



Back

This Happy Noodle Boy shirt makes people sick. White on black shirt, two sided. **\$15.95**

TO ORDER: Send check or money order to SLG Publishing, 325 South First St., Suite #301, San Jose, CA 95113. Please include \$2.50 for the first shirt and \$1.00 for each additional shirt for postage and handling. Or, order with a credit card by calling the toll free # below.

This is...



He'll be the itty-bitty star of his own mini-series of books coming in April. It's a book you can enjoy with the entire family, so long as they're numb to the grotesque. Please buy it. PLEASE!! I've already quit my day job. "sniff"



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